

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "What's Your Plan?"

Yeah

We live this

It gets kinda hard sometimes

Tryin to help those who dissin you at the same time

But this the life of the T'cha

And he's still gon' reach ya

This for the hood, rise up y'all

Why y'all keep shittin on me?

On the internet, cats think they spittin on me

But if you read they shit, they be real corny

For my downfall, they get real horny

All I'm tryin to do is educate the young ones

I got some guns, but we ain't no dum-dums, yo come son

Let me show you the way out

Knowledge Reigns Supreme, we never play out, or fade out

This a lifetime thing, you in darkness, heartless

Complainin about the light I bring?

Well stay there then, I guess you ain't my friend

But remember, hip-hop, it ain't gon' end

And there in the future, we gon' see

Who really was the slave, and who was free

Who sold out the culture, to be on TV

Nah, it won't be me

Rappers wanna stop me pop me drop me lock me lock me top me

But they really up to no good - what's your plan?!

Critics wanna hit me get me clip me rip me strip me trip me

But they really up to no good - what's your plan?!

Players wanna slap me cap me crap me attack me, out rap me

But they really up to no good - what's your plan?!

Others wanna rush me dust me bust me lust me cuss me hush me

But they really up to no good - c'mon, man!

Now some of y'all buggin, cause I am hip-hop

But you are too, you just kyan't get dat

As a man thinketh, so is he

I am hip-hop, and so are we

And so is she, and so is he

I'm the only one teachin, and you wanna diss me

Why? Am I really that important?

Are you so desperate, any life you'll shorten?

Well nah kid - I'ma live on and on

You gonna respect me now, and not when I'm gone

I see how y'all did, JMJ

He paved your way but all you wanna get is your pay

I always be the knowledge giver

Preach you, uneasy, yo take your 30 pieces of silver

And hang yourself, by the end of this verse  
But remember, the last shall be first

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Kris loves hip-hop, everybody knows that!  
We came out of poverty and we ain't goin back  
A 60 cent royalty, don't settle for that  
Yo do what you gotta but don't remain in the trap  
We all cryin out for leadership  
But if the leader steps up and you diss him, what we gon' get?  
YOU~?! You ain't even got a better plan  
You can't even take hip-hop to a better land  
You yourself ain't even a better man  
Look who follows you - KRS even got better fans  
Sure you get grands, and that's all good  
But your video shows that you sold your manhood  
So are you really eligible to challenge me?  
Especially you writers that never made a CD?  
Especially you deejays that get shit for free  
You can't play Kane or P.E. - what's your plan?!